

# The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 9.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING WORLD.

PER MONTH (Including Postage) 30c.

PER YEAR 3.00.

VOL. 30. NO. 10,277

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD TOWN OFFICE—1007 BROADWAY, between 31st and 32nd sts., New York.

BROOKLYN—350 FULTON ST. HAZELTON—New Department, 150 East 15th St., Philadelphia.

PA—Lodge Building, 112 South 6th St., Washington—610 14th St.

LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSHU ST., TRAVELERS SQUARE.

## A QUESTION OF LIFE AND DEATH.

Homoeopathy is up in arms. The quiet, little, insinuating sugar pill, beloved of infants, is sitting to do battle in the legislative arena with the bitter, big, old, robust and body-racking poisons and powders of allopathy. Stand by, sick world, and watch the fight to determine whether one school or three shall experiment upon you.

The sugar pill is in *extrema*. And tomorrow's council of war at the Ophthalmic Hospital will declare him and his allies of bread and water in insurrection. The allopathic forces have, it seems, entered in earnest upon reconstructing the mode of entrance into the medical profession by substituting a license for the diploma now necessary. They want a single State Examining and Licensing Board, in which the incorporated schools of medicine shall have representation in proportion to their numerical strength. Homoeopathy only exercises ordinary human intelligence when it says the establishment of such a board would mean final extermination to the sugar pill.

Perish the thought! Aching and ailing humanity for centuries has "groaned beneath the burden," and cries for a respite from blue mass and jalap. HARKENMANN found one—an honest one, not sugar-coated, but sugar all the way through—pleasant to the taste and as safe as milk.

Now, you legislators, don't let this harmless, diluted gift to your race be frozen out in its infancy. Don't smile upon the formation of an allopathic trust. Be Americans. Give sugar and water a chance, personally reserving, of course, the privilege of putting what you please with yours. The bodies of the human species must be graced at and played horse with, any way. Let it be done by the gent who will do it the easiest.

Think, before you vote. Think of your sick babies and hypochondriac wife, and don't pass death sentence on the sugar pill, useful and innocuous, which cures the imagination for certain, and could not harm the weakest thing alive.

## THEY ARE PATTENING ELSEWHERE.

Indianapolis is badly in want of a few Republicans, just to make things interesting. The Democrats made a clean and easy sweep in city elections there yesterday, captured the Mayorality and Common Council and everything else. HARKENMANN's own ward showed a Democratic gain of 248.

Keep on taking the boys to Washington and corraling them in fat places abroad and in the Territories, Tex. and by the time you get home for good you will have to scrape Indianapolis with a fine-tooth comb to get a body guard of any respectable size at all.

## FLACK'S SUCCESSOR AS GRAND SACHEM OF TAMMANY.

Now how about that Sheriff's office? "Be not weary of well doing," Sheriff. In your office nothing will become you so well as the leaving of it.

You have done the proper thing by the politicians—although you did it under compulsion. Be equally good to the people.

## DOES FLACK "EXPECT IT, TOO?"

The Bar Association has decided to delay action upon the cases of the lawyers implicated in the FLACK conspiracy, on the ground that "the indictments are expected soon to be followed by a trial in open court."

Was "expected" as strong as they could put it?

Don't disappoint them, Mr. FELLOWS.

"The next day came a frost, a killing frost."

This is a great year. It seems only yesterday that the rain stopped dreaching us, and this morning the cotton-growing South, away down as far as Mobile, was blowing on its fingers to keep warm.

Yesterday was the first day of city registration, and the results were smaller, by thousands, than those of any opening day since 1885.

What's the matter? What has killed public interest in the right of suffrage at this election?

Yesterday was the day when New York's World's Fair Finance Committee was to have culminated its plan. About all it did was to recommend a guarantee of five millions.

That mountain labored for two months, Chicago will be taking courage.

JACK DEMPEY can "scrap" a little yet. He knocked TOMMY WARREN into a cocked hat yesterday in a San Francisco saloon. Is he venting his spite for the thrashing LA BLANCK gave him or practicing for the return fight he expects to get with the Marine?

Once more, greeting to the Mayor. At the meeting of the Board of Electrical Control he is going to administer a shaking up to the subject of burying the deadly electric wires. Every week of neglect costs a human life or two. It is dear delay.

## SPOTLETS.

Who wouldn't have a Democratic Government? Judge Andrews insisted yesterday that the Kingdom of Hungary would have to give security if it sued in his court.

Pupil Warren attempted to slug Pupillet Dempsey in a San Francisco saloon yesterday, and got knocked out for his pains. If it would always direct their energies against each other, now.

A Chicago young woman is wanted in Cincinnati for stealing fourteen sealskin aquoses. Perhaps she calculated it would be less in Chicago while the World's Fair is going on here.

Gen. Boulanger, while crossing the Channel to his new post in the Balkans, was greeted by Father Neptune's chop sea. Apparently he is being laid out all around just now.

Nathaniel Milbourne, of Allentown, Pa., was another rather-did-than-marry man. His cottage failed him and he committed suicide in an ore-pit just before the wedding.

A wealthy Nevada man has bequeathed his divorced wife one cent, as a token of the esteem in which he held her. His will also states that the amount is greatly in excess of the consideration she deserved.

Insurgent verdure does not please the plains no more; the days for outside sports are almost over.

The first of the autumn leaves is falling in the city.

The girls in more handsome dresses are wearing; two new models about the street.

The players from the diamond disappear; the umpire's safe until another year.

In a Cincinnati house yesterday the mistress and the divorced wife of a dead man quarrelled over the body and insurance papers, while two rival undertakers quarrelled over the funeral in the yard. The obsequies were postponed.

Ted—I suppose the best way to find out whether she loves me is to go right up and ask her.

Not at all. Not at all. Ask one of her girl friends.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The police captured last night a combination horse-stealer, dagger and brass knuckles. The man who had it locked up.

## POLITICAL ECHOES.

It was not a "Coke" day and Fremont was left. Charles Jackson quailed the nomination in the Twenty-eighth District yesterday.

The chance for Republican success in the Saratoga District is almost a certainty. John Foley carried the district four years ago for the Democrats by over four thousand, and now a Democrat cannot be found to take the nomination.

Up to the present time fewer licenses have been granted and \$2,000 more realized by the present Board of Excise than by the old Board during a similar space of time last year.

Neither Carroll nor Dodd is to be the Republican leader in the Fifth District, according to the latest rumor. The new boss, it is said, will be Audley J. Moneys, who was the candidate for Alderman last year. The primary has been called for Friday night next.

Yesterday's registration was less than that of any first-day since 1885. It was 60,075, and four years ago it was 40,177. Last year the first day's registration was 65,815.

A hard-working public official is President Alexander Meakin, of the Excise Board. He can be found at his desk before six every morning, and it is generally 6 o'clock before he leaves.

If there is to be Democratic action on local nominees there will not be much parleying before it is effected, for Tammany Hall has fixed the dates for her nominating conventions at a very late date.

The Senatorial conventions will be held on the 21st inst., Assembly, the 23d, and Aldermanic, the 24th. The date for holding the County Convention has not yet been fixed.

## FASHIONS.

A feature of the Louis Quinze coat is an elaborate waistcoat, rich with embroidery, braid or fur.

Brading is most effective done in corners, points, ruffles or bellows.

Shirts and blouses and talmas are made with high shoulder girths that are turned square at the elbow to form wing sleeves.

Very dressy long cloaks are fitted to the figure like a vest, and have full velvet sleeves with some diagonal arrangement of marabou or feathers.

Several purple shades of cloth for outer garments are shown as novelties by ladies' tailors.

Antiques of a dark color on a light ground and Vanique patterns are to be had in inexpensive panels for morning wraps.

Black, with boules and red, and tan with Eiffel rouge, are the latest combinations from Paris.

Frune cloth, with a folded bodice and assimilated petticoat of white tulle, is an artist's idea of a visiting dress.

Light outer promises to be the fashionable fur for dress trimming.

Capes of broad silk will be lined with fur and used for the theatre. Another fancy is a monkey, fox or seal tipped shawl, trimmed with the moles of a Medicine cap.

## WORLINGS.

Rosa Bonheur lives quietly in the little villa of By, near Fontainebleau, in France. She is now in the studio and sketches for several hours each day, most of the canvases going to England.

The railroad car in which Lincoln rode to Washington to take the oath as President is still in daily use on the New York Central road. The car is No. 540, and is run as a smoker between Wellboro and Andover.

## STOLEN RHYMES.

Happy Time.

I walk along the streets to-day, No friend is near to-day.

Tier smile, they nod, but do not say, I am not alone to-day.

I turn the corner of the street And meet my old friend Jack; He does not ask me when we meet, Old man, have you not Jack?

To all these questions there's an end, They cease to be a bore.

And do you see, the train, friend? They've been in the street before.

## These Flowing Wreaths.

Those flowing wreaths! Those flowing wreaths! (They flutter with the breeze, the wreaths; And when they do not flutter, And on the Autumn breeze float.)

They come in most attractive form And cover her from chin to shoe— That, when they do not flutter, And on the Autumn breeze float.)

These flowing wreaths! Those flowing wreaths! (They flutter with the breeze, the wreaths; And when they do not flutter, And on the Autumn breeze float.)

To catch the breeze and float, and then, To catch and hold the wreaths of youth.

## After Information.

From *Harper's Bazar*:

"I often hear of 'impressions abroad.' Every one says that there is an impression abroad. Now what I want to know," observed Senatorial, "is what the most transatlantic lines these impressions travel."

## The True Elixir Of Life

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes us feel young again." Nervous ones say: "It makes us feel better." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if it made new." It may well be called "The True Elixir Of Life."

# HOUSEHOLD KINGS

Regents of the Family Circle Out for Prizes.

Photographs of Pretty Babies Submitted to the Judge.

Juvenile Prodiges as Seen by the Fond Parents.

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the list is Albert Albert, a fitting title for such a cherub as his fond father pictures him in the accompanying letter:

Another boy of little contestants for the new prizes offered by THE EVENING WORLD to the prettiest baby here presented.

First on the